



Roan the Red



76 3 4

Chapter 1 by Audrey

Roan woke up this day like many others with a thirst for adventure. She had felt this way for almost a year. Yearning for this to be the day. A cloud went by taking her attention away for a moment. The summer wind came, and the feeling came back. A yearning for exploration and a thirst for adventure.

Unfortunately, today, as all of her days until now, this vision was constrained. There was a rusty iron gate, and a stone fence which enclosed the yard since as long as she could remember. Nobody had ever made it out of the yard, and back to her knowledge.

Roan could fly (as she was a chicken) however, she couldn't bear to go it alone without her companions. Outside the gate, predators and danger awaited. More than enough to keep the average chicken close to home. Roan wasn't an ordinary chicken however. Since she saw the other, she had gained some insight. She had gained more knowledge and self awareness than any ordinary chicken would acquire in many lifetimes. But would knowledge enough be enough to protect her friends if they ventured outside in an unfamiliar world?

Today she would find out.

Chapter 2 by Audrey



There was a forest next to the coop, and there lived a fox. The fox was evil, and all of the chickens knew that fox. That fox was always bad news.

Some of the older chickens said that at night when all of the chickens went to bed, the fox would get inside of a little hole in the fence. It lived when the fox was small, when it could fit through the hole.

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None of the chickens could get through the hole. Only a peep could fit, but the peeps were always in the coop until they grew up.

All of the chickens knew that the fox couldn't get in. But one day Roan was thinking about it more. What if the fox was a girl, and what if the fox had a baby fox? Then the baby fox could get through the hole in the gates.

Roan warned the other chickens, and soon the whole flock was scared of the fox. Now they didn't know what to do. But Roan said she would stand up for the flock. But what would happen on the day of the battle?

Chapter 3 by xx Moodern xx



Roan waited for the day of her battle. As expected the fox started pacing near the small hole in the fence. It was waiting for something, anything.

Roan continued waiting all night and she waited all day. She waited until the next night and the fox appeared as expected.

"Have you seen it" the foxes voice was raspy. It sounded more like a bark and nearly sent Roan to the other end of her coop. She couldn't find the words to respond.

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8 (1 draft)

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